Congratulations to the Winners of the

Teen Writing Challenge

Grades 9—12

1st Place—Eleanor Dunnigan

Musings

Somber moon, how do you weep the stars?

Don't your eyes ever get weary?

You've cried me a broad, deep sky of candles.

And I make messes when I'm teary.

Lowly man, what reasons have you to smile?

Are they memories or dreams?

From the gap-ridden, crooked grin you share,

You're no better off, it seems.

Wailing child, are there horrors that you've known?

An ugly picture you can't unsee?

Though yours is a soft, yellow, cradled world,

You feel sorrow worse than me.

Little, bitter girl, what provoked your scowling?

Was it a word, a whip, the wind?

I look and see only your blossoming youth

And the promise of the world you're in.

